

The Tragedie of Hamlet

Mar. How ist my noble Lord?

Hora. O wonderfull!

Hor. Good my Lord tell it.

Ham. No, you will reueale it.

Hora. Not I my Lord by Heauen.

Mar. Nor I my Lord.

Ham. How say you then, would heart of man once thinke it,
But you'll be secret.

Both. I by heauen.

Ham. There's neuer a villaine,
Dwelling in all *Denmake*
But he's an arrant Knaue.

Hora. There needs no Ghost my Lord, come from the graue
To tell vs this.

Ham. Why right, you are in the right,
And so without more circumstance at all,
I hold it fit that we shake hands and part,
You, as your businesse and desire shall point you,
For euery man hath businesse and desire
Such as it is, and for my owne poore part
I will goe pray.

Hora. These are but wild and whurling words my Lord.

Ham. I am sorrie they offend you heartily,
Yes faith heartily.

Hora. There's no offence my Lord.

Ham. Yes by saint *Patrick* but there is *Horatio*,
And much offence to, touching this vision heere,
It is an honest Ghost, that let me tell you,
For your desire to know what is betweene vs,
Ore-master't as you may, and now good friends,
As you are friends, Schollers, and Souldiers,
Giue me one poore request.

Hora. What ist my Lord, we will.

Ham. Neuer make knowne what you haue scene to night.

Both. My Lord we will not.

Ham. Nay but sweare't.

Hora. In faith my Lord not I.

Mar. Nor I my Lord in faith.

Ham. Vpon my Sword.

Prince of Denmarke

Mar. We haue sworne my Lord.

Ham. Indeed vpon my Sword.

Ghost cries

Ghost. Swear.

Ham. Ha, ha, boy, say't thou
Come on, you heare this fellow
Consent to sweare.

Hora. Propose the oath my Lord.

Ham. Neuer to speake of this
Sweare by my Sword.

Ghost. Swear.

Ham. *Hic, & ubiq;* then wee
Come hether Gentlemen,
And lay your hands againe vpon
Sweare by my Sword

Neuer to speake of this that you
Ghost. Swear by his Sword.

Ham. Well said old Mole, c
A worthy Pioner once more rem

Hora. O day and night, but

Ham. And therefore as a stra
There are more things in heauen
Then are dream't of in your Phi

Heere as before, neuer so helpe y
(How strange or odde so mere I

As I perchance hereafter shall th
To put an Antike disposition on

That you at such times seeing m
With armes incombred thus, or

Or by pronouncing of some do
As, wel, well we know, or we co

Or if we list to speake, or there
Or such ambiguous giuing our,

That you know ought of me, t
So grace and mercy at your mo

Ghost. Swear.

Ham. Rest, rest perturbed sp
With all my loue I doe commen